

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

Letters to the Editor

Harding's League Stand

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—During a recent campaign in the South, when Senator Harding was closing his Kentucky campaign, the Republicans candidate took a firm stand against the League of Nations, stating his conclusive views in regard to it in this address and similar addresses throughout the country. The senator made clear his obligations to Article X, stating that they were absolute and unqualified; that whenever certain specific circumstances arose, no matter how much we might regret it, we would have to keep our promise to be dishonored.

perished husband, who wrote several days ago to the Evening Public Ledger, has had about his disinterested wife was brought about by himself. He must remember that conditions are different. A man goes away to work in the morning and is busy all day and does not have time to brood over his little personal worries; but instead, a wife has so much leisure time at home and she finds it hanging heavily on her hands. To kill time she studies up a list of different things that she can discuss with her husband when he gets home, and she is out of town of which are her losses, her wish for a change, her trouble with the servants and his conduct toward her.

When the husband shows resentment at his wife's complaints, she says "Oh, yes, it is well enough for you to criticize, but if you had to stay home all day and go through the daily routine that a woman does you also would become discontented, she fails to understand all the annoyances and worries that the husband has undergone at his business or place of employment. I have known married men who told me that they really desired to go home after their day's work, and in order to escape the complaining wife they will telephone home that they have an important business engagement, and take their supper in town with a friend. If men would simply curb their wives in their foolish complaints in the state they would have less trouble later on. But during the honeymoon the husband grins and bears it, and does not rebel until the condition has gone too far, and the discontentment at home eventually leads to the divorce court." C. O. J. Philadelphia, October 13, 1920.

To Gratitude Hunters

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Regarding the question of giving up one's seat in street cars, I would say that if we were to heed the preaching of the Prophet of Marion, we might just as well make our Declaration of Independence to the world of posterity, as well as our great American past and present, in effigy.

Recognizing Women's Titles

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—I am at a loss to know why so many people, women in particular, fail to recognize the medical degree if it is obtained and held by a woman. I refer to the form used in addressing the individual. In this country we look upon a person as ignorant of our customs if she fails to do this when addressing a man when he holds a degree. Why should not the same courtesy be extended to a woman? It requires no small expenditure of time and energy to graduate in medicine. Should a woman not be entitled to the same recognition as that of a man when she has completed the same work? QUEENIST Philadelphia, October 11, 1920.

"Alonso the Brave"

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Regarding the poem "Alonso the Brave" but the letter attached to it, let me say, in answer to your correspondent: This poem occurs in Chapter IX of "The Monk" and is described as an "Old Spanish Ballad" read by the unfortunate Antonia, by the light of a flickering taper, just before the terrifying agonizing of her mother. As the writer suggests, the whole is probably the composition of Lewis, but the theme of the return of the knight, either in the flesh or as a spirit, on the wedding of his betrothed, is not new. The legend itself turns on an incident not peculiar to Germany, and which perhaps

Letters to the Editor should be as brief and to the point as possible, avoiding anything that would open a denominational or sectarian discussion.

Not attention will be paid to anonymous letters and addresses must be signed and an evidence of good faith, although names will not be printed if request is made that they be omitted.

The publication of a letter is not to be taken as an endorsement of its views by this paper. Communications will not be returned unless accompanied by postage, nor will manuscripts be saved.

was not unlikely to happen in more instances than one, when crusaders abode along the Holy Land, and their disinterested dame received no tidings of their fate.

Scott mentions other legends of a similar character in the introduction to "The Betrothed."

Lewis reprinted "Alonso the Brave and the Fair Imogene" in his "Tales of Wonder," together with an excellent parody, "Giles Jollop, the Grave, and the Brown Sully Green," beginning: "A doctor so grim and a sempstress so tight."

Hub-a-bonked in some right marvellous! The poem was parodied more than once at the time of its popularity, and in recent years finding the peg on which to hang some of Punch's political verses.

R. L. M. Philadelphia, October 12, 1920.

Questions Answered

A Dun on a Postcard

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Will you please inform me regarding the following: Is there such a law in the postoffice statutes which forbids a person from demanding a debt owed to him by sending his request for the money on a postcard. In these days when postage regulations published? C. L. E. Philadelphia, October 12, 1920.

President Wilson's Father

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Please give, in your "People's Forum" a brief sketch of President Wilson's father. G. H. S. Philadelphia, October 12, 1920.

Poems and Songs Desired

"Eather"

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—I am very anxious to secure a poem the title of which I do not know but which begins: "Eather! Eather!" I hear it call, and the voice was the voice of Eratrick Hall. Up started the slater with eyes a flame, "Thou hast! He never would speak thy name."

Poem for the Weatherwise

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—I mentioned to Mrs. M. M. Halvey, secretary of the American Anti-Vivisection Society, the request for a poem for the words of "Forty Signs of Rain." Though she had not seen the words in print for something over thirty-five years, Mrs. Halvey, herself a poet of note, was able to recall the entire poem, which is appended.

JOHN B. GERAGHTY.

"FORTY SIGNS OF RAIN"

The clouds look black; the glass is low; The stars fall down; School boys groan; And spiders from their cobwebs creep; The distant hills are looking nigh; How restless are the mountains; The busy flies disturb the king; Low o'er the grass the swallow wings; The cricket, chirping, hears the night; Puss on the hearth, with velvet paw; Sits, whining o'er his whiskered jaw; My dog, so old, and grey, and blind; Quite motionless on his mat; Through the clear stream the fishes rise; And nimble catch the incautious flies; The glowworms, numerous and bright; Illumed the gloomy dell last night; At dusk the squalid toads were seen; Hopping and crawling o'er the green.

Adds Four Lines

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—I don't remember anything but one of the choruses of the old song desired, it ran: "More work for the undertaker; Another little job for the tombstone-maker; At the local cemetery they've been very busy with a brand-new grave." SHORT CUTS. Philadelphia, October 14, 1920.

"A Little Love"

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Will you please print in your interesting "People's Forum" the poem by Stopford A. Brooke one verse, which is: "A little love, a little trust; A soft impulse, a sudden dream— All days are summer days; Is truer than a mountain stream." MARY T. FURD. Philadelphia, October 13, 1920.

Two Selections Requested

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Would you kindly print a poem entitled "Benches in the Park" by William Kirk. Also a song entitled "You've Never Got a Girl Until the Ring Is on Her Finger." M. M. H. Philadelphia, October 12, 1920.

Poem Wanted and Supplied

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Can some reader supply me with the words of a rather old poem entitled "The Guardian Angel" it tells of a young man's marriage proposal and the lady's reply, and ends in this way: "A doctor so grim and a sempstress so tight."

Young man advised, when you're choosing a bride, Don't be too explicit until the knot is tied.

FORGET THOSE WORDS IN ANGER

Sometimes, perhaps, we'll meet the same as ever. With hearts as loving as they used to be; Words that you will not be forgetting; I know some day you will come back to me. Think how I love you, 'tis my only plea; Remember, we can both be happy yet; Don't say good-by, for I shall be heart-broken; I love you, so forget me!

AN OLD FAVORITE

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Will you please publish in your "People's Forum" the poem "Where is now the merry party?" which begins: "Where is now the merry party? Where is now the merry party? Where is now the merry party? Where is now the merry party?"

"PARAWAY"

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Will you please publish in your "People's Forum" the poem "Paraway" which begins: "Paraway, far away; Paraway, far away; Paraway, far away; Paraway, far away."

REUNION FOR "CASEYS"

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Will you please publish in your "People's Forum" the poem "Reunion for 'Caseys'" which begins: "Reunion for 'Caseys'; Reunion for 'Caseys'; Reunion for 'Caseys'; Reunion for 'Caseys'."

Book of Susan

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The whirling wind the dust obscures

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NEW FICTION FOR OLD AND YOUNG

FALL BOOK SEASON HAS VARIED FICTION

Love, Mystery, Romance, Adventure Are Themes of Established Writers and Newcomers

The death last week of C. N. Williamson adds melancholy interest to "The Second Latchkey," which may be the final production of the captain collaborator, Charles Norris and Anna Muriel Williamson. Mr. and Mrs. Williamson first came into popularity years ago as the pioneers in automobile fiction. "The Lightning Conductor" set a new style in outdoor tales and for a time the co-authors wrote nothing but this kind of novel, in which a motor car was really one of the principals of a story of adventure and sentiment that also had a sort of guidebook interest as well.

Latterly they have been writing stories of sheer romance and also of mystery. Of the latter type is "The Second Latchkey." Judging from the death and fate of the plot, it is hard to believe the biographical statistics that came out in C. N. Williamson's obituary, namely, that he was an old sailor. There is no aged tonic as a beautiful English girl and an American millionaire, whose knightly nature undergoes a curious change to cadillac when he meets her in the heart of Little Mac, he left for Richmond, two hundred thousand brave.

He said, "Keep on the negroes, and the Union will save."

Little Mac had defeated the Union's new volunteers.

So now they're catting on the Southern volunteers.

Give us the flag that's free, without a slave.

And she will defend it, as our fathers did, no brave.

Onward, boys, onward, the year of Jubilee, God bless America, the land of liberty.

Philadelphia, October 13, 1920.

"The Green God's Pavilion" leads the reader to exotic environment. It is a thrilling novel of the Far East and the Philippines. Mabel Wood Martin has steeped her pages in the elusive mysticism and mysticism of the Orient. She also interprets, through her American heroine, "spirit-like, with moonlight hair and eyes of jade," the real soul and spirit of the East, its insidious ways, its baffling hostilities (sometimes enigmatically, but always persisting at bottom) to things Occidental, its shiftless, unscrupulous, its insatiable ability to western vision. The author takes a pessimistic view of America's altruistic aspiration for the real soul of the East; she sees the menace of the half-slumbering, half-aroused Asiatic giant.

Her novel, however, is not propaganda, but a fascinating story. Readers will be enthralled by her descriptions and gripped by her bewitching heroine's clash with the "green god."

"A World to Mend" is likely to be a satisfying story in these days of social and industrial unrest. Margaret Sherwood, author of several notable short stories, has written a novel, which she describes as "the journal of a workman." It is the day-to-day record of the meditations, reflections and experiences of a sturdy "book-binder." The book is really the "honest" of a thinker, who can stimulate with his cogitations and views on home, citizenship, humanity. It gives fine views on the real meaning of democracy. Many problems that are disturbing liberals of the day are sketched by the author under the guise of her cobbler.

"Firewood" by Joslyn Gray, is notable for its real folk. She makes them the inhabitants of a story that has both charm and appeal without any sensationalism or mawkishness, the two roads upon which many novelists lose their way. Miss Gray's story is the lonely, natural path and the people one meets along it are well worth knowing. It might almost be described as a home-coming romance, though it is not a "home-coming" school of fiction, especially remote from that in the possession of literary distinction of style.

F. F. Mills Young has written a

LEE WILSON DODD'S Book of Susan

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Russian Bank \$1.00

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The Lincoln Novel

A MAN For The AGES

By Irving Bacheller At all booksellers

The Irish and English Temperaments

Are Contrasted in Many Dramatic Scenes

The above pictures Sheila Lynn's Irish loyalty versus Lord Mallow's English perseverance, in one heart-stirring episode.

Gilbert Parker's Steeplejack

First full-length novel in four years will take high place among the really great romances

NO DEFENCE

"Shows that its author can do for Ireland and the West Indies what he has done many times for Canada."—Boston Transcript.

"Adventure joins with love in making the story one of rare enjoyment."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

4 ILLUSTRATIONS. \$2.00 NET AT ALL BOOKSTORES. J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, PHILA.

Constance Hopkins proves her worth in her stomach stock in the first best, better writer. This day will be better for the inspiration of her story.

New England, but of a later era, is the environment of "The Young Citizen's Own Book." The passage of the nineteenth amendment takes place in this class out of the strict realm of guidance for boys. Now that girls are potential voters they will have even a keener desire to learn more about civics, and will want to know how to make citizenship safe for citizens. Chelsea Curtis Fraser, who has written a number of interesting and informative books about celebrated battles, personalities, etc., has furnished just the knowledge and lore that young citizens should have as part of their mental possession and which will be valuable to them in preparation for the suffrage on their coming of age. He has written really a personally conducted tour through the machinery of government, describing in easy chatter style, with full explanation of technicalities, how the various branches of our public affairs are managed. We often speak of the "wherefore" of a good many things that citizens of even voting age have either never known or have often forgotten to learn more about civics, and of the rights and responsibilities of citizenship, is very useful.

From 1920, when women vote, to 1920, when they had no inkling of what the next 300 years would do in the status of women is a long distance back, but women then, as now, were sharers in the responsibilities of great movements. Marion Ames Taggart, a favorite writer for girls, has scanned the distance and written a story for her clientele that is particularly appropriate in this twentieth century of the Pilgrims' centenary. It is a story of the Pilgrim fathers, but the Pilgrim mothers were just as devoted and sacrificing for their principles. Miss Taggart shows, too, the story of the Pilgrim fathers, but the Pilgrim mothers were just as devoted and sacrificing for their principles. Miss Taggart shows, too, the story of the Pilgrim fathers, but the Pilgrim mothers were just as devoted and sacrificing for their principles.

While it is not surprising that Althea Hegan Rice's "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" has already reached its fifty-fifth edition, many people are unaware of the fact that the popular author's "Lovey Mary," the charming story that proved a worthy successor to the famous Mrs. Wiggs, still continues in its original form. Recently the Century has sent this little book to press for the twenty-eighth time.

"Lovey Mary" Still Read

FOR THE YOUNGSTERS Fiction, Fairy Tales and Information for Both Boys and Girls

Girls as well as boys will find much information in "The Young Citizen's Own Book." The passage of the nineteenth amendment takes place in this class out of the strict realm of guidance for boys. Now that girls are potential voters they will have even a keener desire to learn more about civics, and will want to know how to make citizenship safe for citizens. Chelsea Curtis Fraser, who has written a number of interesting and informative books about celebrated battles, personalities, etc., has furnished just the knowledge and lore that young citizens should have as part of their mental possession and which will be valuable to them in preparation for the suffrage on their coming of age. He has written really a personally conducted tour through the machinery of government, describing in easy chatter style, with full explanation of technicalities, how the various branches of our public affairs are managed. We often speak of the "wherefore" of a good many things that citizens of even voting age have either never known or have often forgotten to learn more about civics, and of the rights and responsibilities of citizenship, is very useful.

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